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A WORTH-WHILE GIFT—You can make your friends happy every day in the year by sending them a subscription to THE RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH.

17 MORE SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS. REMEMBER THEY'RE GETTING SHORTER. SHOP EARLY.

Strengthening the City's Arm

CITY ATTORNEY POLLARD'S opinion in the matter of suburban land companies' claims of title to the beds of streets in the annexed territory is of enormous importance to Richmond. He holds these reservations of title to be void. If the opinion is upheld in the courts, as we assume it will be, it will place the municipality in a proper position to negotiate with the land companies for their holdings in water and sewerage mains.

The City Attorney recommends investigation by the Engineering Department, to determine, first, whether it is practical to connect these mains with the city systems, and, second, how much they are worth. With this information in hand, Mr. Pollard says, the city may make its offers of purchase. If the offers are refused and negotiation fails, the city will still have the right to lay new mains.

The Times-Dispatch is gratified by this official approval of a course it suggested some days ago.

Another Bandit Disappoints

READERS must have observed and taken occasion to marvel that another Mexican bandit has disappointed every reasonable expectation, and stubbornly refused to fulfill the prophecies made for him by the administration's critics. We mean Zapata.

When that horrendous person was about to take possession of the City of Mexico it was announced with confidence that he would inaugurate a reign of loot and slaughter. Not only everybody in the capital, so we were told, expected to be murdered first and robbed afterward.

Nothing like that has happened. Zapata has kept order. There has been no looting and only the normal number of assassinations. Confidence is returning. Villa is on the outskirts of the city, but there is no appearance of friction.

Would it not be remarkable if these imperfectly reformed outlaws should restore peace and quiet and what in Mexico passes for happiness and prosperity to their distracted land?

Mr. Wilson and National Defense

BECAUSE President Wilson is opposed to the sort of hysterical "investigation" of this country's military preparedness, which has been proposed by Representative Gardner and endorsed by all the jingoes in the land, the shouters and whoopers are starting already to misstate Mr. Wilson's position. He is accused, by implication if not directly, of being opposed to every policy of national defense.

It is quite safe to say that is not his attitude. He has said that the nation's military condition is well understood by all who are interested in it, that no investigation is required, and that, even if it were, this is the worst of all times to make it. He is unwilling to sacrifice the powerful influence the United States now exerts in world politics and its potential capacity to restore peace to Europe to an investigation, wholly unnecessary, promising nothing, that was conceived in hysteria, and would be pursued in the same atmosphere.

This proposed investigation and any rational system of national defense have no connection, the one with the other, despite the militarists' efforts to make them appear synonymous. One is a just expression of our national dignity, in accord with our national traditions, while the other is a mere noisy outburst.

Bring the City-Planning Exhibit Here!

THE action of the Finance Committee of the City Council in unanimously tabling the Mayor's recommendation of an appropriation of \$450 with which to bring to Richmond the city-planning exhibit of the American City Bureau is regrettable in more than one aspect. It is reported that the Mayor's communication was not even read in the committee, but that a motion to table it was unanimously carried when the subject of the paper was announced.

It is unfortunate that Councilmen should neither know nor care anything about so large and important a municipal subject as city planning; it is deplorable that a formal

communication from the Mayor should have received such scant courtesy at the hands of an important Council committee. It is of little use for the Mayor to study civic problems if his communications to the Council are to be so contemptuously treated.

This elaborate exhibit, which is accompanied by a lecturer, was collected with great care and at great expense. It has been shown in many places in this country and abroad, and has always produced good results.

There are a good many things about city planning that Councilmen and other citizens need to know. Some of these are to be learned from the exhibit Mayor Ainslie has sought to have brought to Richmond. The Finance Committee would repair an affront to Richmond's chief executive and perform a public service by reconsidering its action on this question.

Public Demand for Pure Milk

THE Board of Health's warning to dairymen supplying Richmond with milk, calling attention to the requirement that by September 1, 1915, they must have freed their herds of all other than tuberculin-tested cows, is timely and should be heeded. It will be far better for the dairymen to have these tests made now, or at some time in the immediate future, than wait until the day when the rule is to go into effect is almost on them.

The board showed extraordinary consideration for the owners of dairy cattle when it allowed so extended a period of grace. Such leniency is unusual, and if any one has a complaint to make it is not those owners, certainly.

In a paper read yesterday before the American Public Health Association, in session at Jacksonville, Fla., Nathan Straus urged that municipalities should take over the protection of milk supplies, just as they have been forced to do in the case of the supplies of water. Milk, he pointed out, is a carrier of the germs of six deadly diseases: typhoid, scarlet fever, diphtheria, septic sore throat, summer complaints and tuberculosis. He declared the cities should either assume the function of supplying milk to consumers or also should establish municipal pasteurization plants, from which milk in sealed containers would be furnished to dealers.

Mr. Straus has been a leader in the American campaign for pure milk. The milk stations he has established in New York have saved many lives, and he has given generously to the cause in many cities throughout the country. It is not necessary to endorse all he says to understand the strength of modern insistence that the milk furnished to citizens no longer shall be a menace to health and even to life.

For Richmond dairymen to fight this movement is to stand in their own light. It is as certain as anything can be that within a few years at the utmost pasteurization will be required. The dairymen would do well to read the handwriting on the wall and anticipate the demands the public soon will make.

Political Progress in China

AN Associated Press report recites that Lieutenant-General Wang Chinn Hsing, one-time prefect of the metropolitan district in which Peking is situated, has been executed because he sold offices which were at his bestowal, and also accepted a "squeeze," a term which would appear to be equivalent to our own American "graft." It will thus be seen that the Chinese are still heathen, and have advanced very little along the road to civilization.

Perhaps, however, the late Mr. Hsing played the political game with actual cash, which is now considered all over the civilized world as rough work, meriting at least harsh words, if not execution. But if he dealt in what is pleasantly called "honest graft," then we repeat that his execution proves that the Celestial republic has a long way to go before it can size up with Occidental nations.

Franchises and contracts are now the accepted medium of exchange in political transactions. The powers behind the political thrones permit whoever will to have the offices, so long as the fat contracts and franchises find their way into the hands of the real people. This is the "honest graft" in Europe no less than in the Americas. The public official who is degraded with a hundred-dollar eye-closer will be sent to prison if he is caught. The man whose puppet he is gets a million-dollar contract and is a leading citizen. At least, he used to be, and still is in certain spots of the civilized surface of the earth.

China will doubtless change its thoroughgoing ways of dealing with sales of offices and "squeezes" as it progresses in civilization. Honors and places and justice itself have always been sold in the East, and that particular folk-way is not to be permanently changed overnight, particularly when the aim is to approximate the folk-ways of the Western world, part of which still sells peepages in return for heavy contributions to campaign funds and another part of which sells aqueous securities for solid dollars.

Canada and the Monroe Doctrine

THEORETICALLY, Mr. Taft is doubtless right in stating that if Canada were invaded by German troops there would be no technical violation of the Monroe Doctrine, under which no European power would be permitted to acquire new territory in the Western Hemisphere. Canada is very much at war with Germany, and, academically at least, is as properly liable to invasion as any other part of the British empire.

But whatever the theory may be, in practice it is not quite impossible that this country would sit back calmly and see Canada occupied by the Germans. If they once got in there we do not suppose that anybody believes that they would get out again of their own free will. As a self-governing part of the British empire, Canada has been an excellent neighbor, speaking our language, thinking our thoughts and pretty much like we are in ideals and rules of conduct. Besides, Canada was British before the Monroe Doctrine existed. As a part of a victorious German empire, however, Canada might well cease to be either a desirable or tolerable neighbor. We might have to build big fortresses along our northern frontier and keep it heavily guarded against a southerly expansion of Kultur.

Football only killed twelve this season, which does not include several thousand broken Yale and North Carolina hearts.

That Chicago man who married a girl because she could cook probably refers to her as his bill of fare.

The original of Little Lord Fauntleroy was married the other day. Doubtless after a hair cut.

SONGS AND SAWS



Penitence.
A fair suffragette has a plan
For the full subjugation of man;
Her thought is to rise,
With her sex, to the skies,
And leave him to cook—if he can.

The Penitent Says:
"This world is but a fleeting show"—all except the bills from our creditors, which are more in the nature of a continuous performance.

Fair Warning.
She—Will you love me when my hair turns gray?
He—Yes, but not if it should happen to turn silvery-green or Titian red, or any of the other modern shades.

Fond of Engravings.
Grubbs—Who is your favorite artist?
Stubbs—The gentleman who designs Uncle Sam's \$20 gold certificate.

Definitions.
Your Son—A normal boy, with youth's natural inclination to mischief and high spirits.
The Other Fellow's Son—A young brigand, without gentle instincts or proper rearing; certain to wind up in jail unless his destructive tendencies are sternly checked.

Your Candidate. A brilliant and unselfish statesman, devoted to his country's good, a patriot.
The Other Candidate. A cheap and blatant demagogue, dealing in political gold bricks. (See Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold.)

Your Religion. The carefully considered and maturely formed convictions of an earnest thinker; the essential truth.
Son-of-a-bitch Religion. The unhappy heritage of a false environment; shackles that logic cannot break; the darkness of error.

Family Friend. Now is your daughter progressing at college?
Fond Mother. Excellently. She is captain of the basketball team, leader of the Danfo Club, champion tang-tang dancer and sergeant-at-arms of the Equal Suffrage League. After Christmas, she rather thinks she will do a little something with English, algebra or household economy.

A General.
Reports that marriage licenses must pay a war-time tax.
Were spread abroad by bachelors who sought to "scape the tax."

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Editor Knight gives it as his opinion: "Reading the news from Mexico must be a rather pleasant occupation for Huerta these days." Villa gets a great deal more satisfaction out of news, however, and he lent that sort of educated son of a gun that can read hard reading.

Already the vigilant Editor Charles R. Hughes is calling in a square dance to the people in the matter of revising the State's tax code, just as if he didn't expect to get it. In an editorial in his Clarke Courier he beats the drum, blares the bugle and hangs out red lights, metaphorically speaking, and warns the lawmaking body against being "controlled." In conclusion, he says: "And we want to warn all parties that there must not be 'certain influences' at work in the Legislature. If we expect to gain anything fair to all the people, Editor Hughes evidently believes that the Legislature may be implicitly relied upon to do what it does."

"A contemporary tells us 'the newspapers can drive evil from our cities,' says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, and ridicules the assertion quoted. We don't know Norfolk intimately, but we daresay the journalistic Hercules who cleans out the Augean stables in that man's town will be some shoveler."

The Charlottesville Progress objects to "Hall! Hall! the Gang's All Here" as a badge of victory for the University of Virginia students, and suggests a change in the interest of dignity and decorum, saying: "Now that the athletic fever has subsided in a measure, can't some one write a better song of defiance and triumph than the one used by the students of the University of Virginia with the tough refrain, 'What the hell do we care?' The libretto and some of that popular opera are assuredly not so catchy as the war song and music of the old familiar 'Our Goal is On High.'"

Says the Newport News Press: "Newport News launches a new enterprise to-day. For a long time we have been talking of an agricultural fair in this community, and now the proposal has taken definite form. You will be surprised at the fine specimens of agriculture at the Indoor Fair. The prospectus further shows that wall flowers, deadbeats and 'nuts' are not among the entries."

The Petersburg Index-Appal suggests: "With Czar, Kaiser and two Kings with their armies, one can't help thinking that if their Majesties could be got out into a ten-acre lot and set to shooting at each other a very happy means of ending the war would be hit upon." The plan is, of course, impracticable. Czar, Kaiser and Kings are notoriously bad shots. The war will last long enough as it is now waged.

Current Editorial Comment

No War Tax Placed on Marriages
The notion that the war tax was meant to cover marriage license certificates and burden each couple with a 10-cent contribution to Uncle Sam's exchequer, may have been justified in the wording of the law as to "all other certificates." Yet excellent judgment is shown by the authorities in Washington in their formal ruling that marriage licenses shall not be taxed. We don't imagine for a moment that any American bent on matrimony ever was scared off by an extra dime in the expense line. Americans are not built that way. But Federal haggling and bickering irritates a number of many a bridegroom, nevertheless, and that would have been a very unfortunate effect. Uncle Sam looks, and ought to look, benevolently on his nephews and nieces. And he is shrewd enough to understand that good, wholesome marriages are more important to national defense than all the howitzers and mortars and submarines and aeroplanes and battleships in his possession. He regards the infantry branch as worthy of all encouragement.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Military Autocracy Menaced
The present European war has been remarkable for the northern hemisphere, there has been a military expert recently stated that the proportion of British officers killed and wounded was several times as great as in any previous war. A similar report comes from France, and the Berliner Nachrichten says the campaign has greatly reduced the supply of officers. Besides the loss on the battlefield, it says, many have been affected by nervous troubles, and have been unable to remain in active service. At many points on the western front a simple lieutenant has been forced to command two or three companies, and the German Minister of War is making extraordinary efforts to fill the vacancies among the officers. We have heard much about the tyrannies of the German military autocracy, the growing up of a class of rulers by the sword supposedly powerful enough to dictate the policies of the empire. In France also a military clique has been credited with many of the influences in all governmental matters, and it is not necessary to go back many years to be convinced that the stories have possessed some foundation. While less obvious there has been a military aristocracy, if not autocracy, in Great Britain that has been viewed with growing distrust by a considerable portion of the population.

The removal of such a large number of officers by bullets and disease opens an opportunity to those of lower rank who, according to their own theory, have been held down by the atrocious and grotesque of the superiors and the pursuance of a consistent policy to distribute the positions of honor and responsibility among the members of a certain class. It is apparent that the lieutenant in an emergency called upon to take command of several companies, if he proves of the right stuff, should not have to wait long for his colonelcy. The day when every private soldier carries a field marshal's baton in his knapsack may not have arrived, but the chances for promotion evidently were never so great as just now.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 5, 1864.)

The negro pickets who so incensed General Pickett's men a few days ago have been withdrawn from the Federal lines down the river, and white pickets of the Pennsylvania variety have been put in their place. There is no further trouble about it.

The only news that comes from Petersburg reports all quiet along the whole line, and that being just now a very indefinite proposition, negro informants were asked for last evening, and it turned out that some private soldiers had something more to give out. A Dispatch reporter caught one of these cavalry reporters of the second degree kind, one of the unreliable kind, and from him learned that bright and brave Yankee cavalry suffered defeat last night with some considerable losses of army accoutrements, etc. This report requires confirmation.

There is nothing of general interest from the outer line of Petersburg since the untimely death of General Gracie, which, as already reported, occurred last Friday. His funeral will take place from St. James's Episcopal Church this afternoon.

General Rosser's brilliant exploits at New Creek and Piedmont, in the western section of Virginia, wherein he captured many stores and in many ways disabled the enemy's transportation service, are to be highly commended. The War Department is awaiting his full report. In the meantime, the newspaper reports are all to Rosser's good.

There is a good deal of cheering along all of the lines concerning Rosser's exploits in the Valley. The old vets know very well that if Rosser had not made that raid with knapsacks burned behind him, he could never have gotten there. The fact that he did get there is some evidence that he and his men will come back with more than the quota of knapsacks. A lot of the boys are waiting for the new knapsacks.

The only report we have from the Richmond line is to the effect that the eighteenth effect of the Federal army is to make an attempt to recross the James River to make a junction with their comrades on the other side. The latest information from the front is that they failed to make the connection. And yet there were some mighty nice little Yankee boys in that new contingent, and, as a matter of fact, they ought to have gotten there safely. Heaven grant that they did not.

The killing of General Gracie was especially sad. He had no business out on the line, but he said he must go out and see how "the boys were doing." While he was looking after the boys and their way of doing things a stray shell came along and hit him, and General Gracie, a better man never served, and a less mightier one might have been better spared.

The local markets yesterday were very active, there being a good lot of country produce ready for sale. Chickens were very scarce, and turkeys were hard to find. There was an abundance of fresh beef and a great deal of pork, and such vegetables as were in season—turnips, onions and cabbage, for instance—were plentiful in the markets. The holders of the same demanded very extortionate prices, but the demand until the going down of the sun admonished them that the day's business was over, and then they loosened up and sold out, they had left at something like decent figures.

The Voice of the People

Pensions for Railroad Employees.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:
Sir—A plan of retiring old employees on pensions, and of extending relief in case of accidents and sickness, will be established January 1, 1915, by the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad and the Cape Charles Railroad Companies.

This plan of taking care of faithful employees in their old age provides that the entire pension shall be paid by the company. Every employee shall retire at the age of seventy. In case of physical disability at the age of sixty-five, an employee may be retired. The pension amounts to 1 per cent of the average salary or wage for the ten years previous to retirement, multiplied by the number of years the man has been in the employ of the company.

Thus, if any employee has been in the service of the company for forty years, and has received on an average for the last ten years \$20 per month in regular wages, his pension allowance would be 40 per cent of \$20, or \$24 per month.

The new pension fund is modeled after those in existence on the Pennsylvania lines east and west of Pittsburgh.

The relief department to be established by the above railroads is patterned after the Pennsylvania Railroad's relief department, which has been in existence since 1888. It affords employees accident, health and life insurance cheaper and as good as that secured from outside insurance companies. JOHN BARGH, Cape Charles, Va., November 30, 1914.

The Bright Side of Life

Reason for Present Fashions.
"Kipling says that a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."

"That must be what is causing a woman to emulate the cigar. Have you noticed her panatella shape?"—Boston Advertiser.

Impossible.
Bank Teller (politely)—I'm sorry, madam, but I cannot cash your check. You must bring in some one to identify you; that is, some one who is known to both of us.

Fair Customer (loftily)—Indeed! I am sure our social spheres are entirely too distinct for such a thing to be possible.—Life.

Unreliable.
Dix—"I see there's a report from Holland that concrete bases for German cannon have been found there."

"Don't believe a word you hear from Holland. The geography says it is a low-lying country."—Boston Transcript.

Length of Day.
What is the latest sunrise and the earliest sunset here? T. B. S.
Astronomically—all local conditions of elevation and obstruction being disregarded—the latest sunrise at the latitude of Richmond is, on December 30th, at 7:54 and 56 seconds after 4. The earliest sunset is, on December 31st, 44 minutes 11 seconds after 4. The daily variation changes so that the "longest day," roughly calculated for the purpose of the ordinary citizen, might be almost any day between these limits.

The Day Is Done.
Read from some humble poet,
Whose songs are gashed from his heart,
As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start;

Who, through long days of labor,
And nights devoted to his art,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to every tale and poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fall like leaves from the trees,
And as silently steal away.—Longfellow.

THE GOLDBRICK

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



From the Brooklyn Eagle.

PROTECTION OF GAME IN VIRGINIA

By WILLIAM TODD.

President Game and Game Fish Protective Association.

Virginia stands fourth from the bottom in the States of the Union in its game protection. This means that forty-four States are guarding their natural resources in this respect, better than we, and that only three are so negligent. This is not very creditable, but it is true. We boast of a good many things here in the Old Dominion, and one is our observance of law. Are we facing the truth, or are we deceiving ourselves?

There might be some excuse for such a situation if Virginia were situated as some States are (as Connecticut or New Jersey), so thickly settled and hemmed in by civilization that the propagation of game is well-nigh impossible except by artificial means. But Virginia is not thickly populated and has always been one of the great natural wintering grounds for migratory birds, such as ducks and geese, on the continent. With the exception perhaps of Texas, the Eastern Shore of Virginia, Back Bay and Currituck Sound, winter more aquatic bird life than any other like area in the United States. In addition, think of the acres of unoccupied land and broom straw fields for quail and upland game.

Why is Virginia, with its traditions for great things, so uncivilized in game protection? From those who have struggled so patiently and unselfishly for game laws and their enforcement, the answer comes.

First—A discouraging apathy from the general public, who take little interest.

Second—Local prejudices against the States interfering in such matters. This seems peculiar to Virginia.

Third—The strong opposition by individuals or companies making revenue from the killing of game.

Fourth—The active people against efficient game laws.

Difficult to Create Understanding.
It is no easy task to make people take game protection seriously. They choose to consider it as a special measure in the interest of sportsmen or the idle few. They refuse to consider that sport is only an incident—that the conservation of bird life is of incalculable value to the farmer in the destruction of his system of game protection.

Further, if one looks at it in the American way, that of dollars and cents, Virginia now gets no revenue from sportsmen or the idle few. Game and game fish, however, are the active people against efficient game laws. Through its nonresident license tax it secures enough to support its game commission, a force of game wardens, receiving about \$60 per month and expenses, a forest patrol for fire protection, and in addition turns the State treasury each year a handsome surplus. For many years the State has been in the habit of paying out more money for game protection than it has received in money from the sportsmen and tourists are going there, until the revenue in money left in the State by its thousands of tourists is second only to its lumber interests. If one should attempt to destroy the system of game protection, a wave of opposition would arise much as would develop in Virginia at an attempt to destroy our tobacco business. Both are commercially sound propositions, and pay.

Alabama has recently adopted a similar system. Through its hunting licenses and fines alone, it has turned into the State treasury, after paying all expenses, a net profit so far of over \$30,000.

It is estimated that \$15,000,000 is spent annually in California in pursuit of game. Similar figures can be secured from dozens of States. How about Virginia?

No Salaried Game Wardens.
There is not a salaried game warden in the employ of the State. There is a \$10 nonresident license, yet, because we have no paid officials to collect it, I have the authority of the Auditor of Public Accounts to say that the revenue to the State treasury in 1914, from this source amounted to \$14,000. While game and fish are vanishing at an alarming rate, Virginia should have as good a revenue from this source as Maine. It

should have a much greater revenue than Alabama, for it has more natural feeding grounds for bird life and is nearer the great centers that draw sportsmen and tourists.

In the matter of local prejudice there still exists a belief that the wild game on land should be the property of the owner to hunt as he sees fit. Strange as this may seem and primitive as the idea is, it still exists here in Virginia. A very estimable gentleman, standing high in the service to the State, considers entirely private. The case was actually brought into a Norfolk court some time ago, by a man arrested for killing game out of season on his own farm. He, of course, lost his suit, and the incident is mentioned only as illustrating a sentiment which must always be opposed to any game protection. The same local prejudice leaves to county supervisors a question of open season and game protection. Why leave to county supervisors a matter which is so vitally important to the whole State? Would it not be better to leave game protection to a State game warden, specialist, who devotes his whole time to its study, and who will evolve uniform laws all over the State instead of the jumble of open seasons as now existing?

For example, a good State law was passed in 1912 for the protection of fish west of the Blue Ridge, and then nine out of the counties affected were excepted from the provisions of the law. Why pass the law at all? The rivers which contain the fish flow through both the protected and the unprotected counties, and why protect fish in one section of the State if it is to be hooked, netted or dynamited when he passes an imaginary line into another county?

Opposition is Selfishness.
It has been said that there can be no possible grounds for opposition to game protection, except selfishness. This thought is worthy of consideration. It means that when you see a legislator opposing a reasonable game bill or a man actively lobbying against it, that the legislator represents a constituency who are, or the lobbyist himself is, profiting by the killing or sale of game. It means that he is not opposing the bill for the general welfare of the Commonwealth, but for the pocket of dollars and cents to some private individuals. It means this because no legitimate argument can be advanced against the protection of game, and the commission merchant who buys his bag, cannot possibly have a standing in the court of public opinion, because the idea that there is enough game left in Virginia for any one to attempt to make a livelihood through its destruction is absurd. It is so absurd that opposition from this source is usually hidden. The very knowledge of such a commission would condemn it as purely mercenary and selfish.

It exists, and is the real reason for Virginia's deplorable condition to-day. The time has passed in Virginia when game can be killed for profit if we would prevent it. The market hunter, He who desires game for his own table must kill it for himself. He cannot pay some one else to do it for him. Our best State law is that which forbids the sale of quail and grouse. It is effective because it removes the reason for game destruction. There is no use killing for market if there is no market. This law should be extended to embrace all game birds. Game is not used to reduce the cost of living through furnishing a food supply. It is so expensive that only the prosperous can buy it. Purchased game is used for one purpose, and that is in overfeeding. It is a fact, proven often in our own experience, that any species of bird or mammal killed for money-making purposes, is eventually wiped out of existence. The market hunter, the beaver, the prairie chicken of the Mississippi Valley, the Eskimo curlew and the wild pigeon.

The cheap gun—there are five men owning guns to-day where there was one fifteen years ago—the increasing love for outdoors, which is drawing more Americans each year afield with rod and gun, and the automobile, which has so shortened distances—these, with the market hunter, in feeding the game and game fish into their last ditch, where they must surely be annihilated unless the strong arm of the State comes to their assistance. If you think this prophecy is that of a theorist, compare the amount of game fifteen years ago with that of to-day—compare your average bag fifteen years ago, if you are a sportsman, with your bag this fall. Is any further argument necessary?